The Clown's Courtship

Said Jan to Joan "Will you have me?
For if you will, I'll marry thee.
I've house and land and cows and swine
And if you likes, it may all be thine.
Chorus
Then tell me Joan if this will do,
For I can't come every day to woo.

My barn with corn and hay is full, I've three fat pigs just ready to kill, I've got a mare which is coal black She'll carry me well and also a sack. Ch.

A good fat cheese lays on my shelf, I never shall eat it all myself, And up the chimney safe in a nitch, Is twenty guineas, along side of the flitch. Ch.

You sees of wealth I got good store, When mother dies I shall have some more I've house and land and gold in purse You may go farther and fare worse. Ch.

I hopes I shall get your consent,
But I be no hand at compliment,
I be more at home in the ground at plough,
When I hollers - whup! And whoa! Gee whoa! Ch.